

## MOTHER AND SON AT BITTER WAR.

Balken Accused in Court of Trying to Have His Mother Adjudged Insane.

A Dramatic Scene Before Justice MacLean in the Special Term of the Supreme Court.

FAMILY AT ISSUE OVER PROPERTY.

The Children of Mrs. Mary R. Balken, Who Is Worth \$100,000, Divided on the Question as to Who Should Have Charge of Her Rents.

"This young man has been hounding his mother, and while living on her bounty is trying to have her declared a lunatic." Those were the words which Lawyer Albert B. Boardman, of Tracy, Boardman & Platt, addressed in passionate tone to Justice MacLean in Special Term of the Supreme Court yesterday. As he spoke his long finger pointed directly at young John R. Balken, the man whom he was accusing and who sat but a few feet away, with features as immovable as though carved in stone. The mother was not present.

Mr. Boardman had gone into court with an application to make permanent a temporary injunction restraining John R. Balken from collecting any more of the rents of real estate in this city belonging to his mother, Mary R. Balken. He told Justice MacLean the property was estimated to be worth at least \$100,000, and that it included No. 184 West Eighty-second street, as well as valuable buildings on Chrystie street.

Young Balken, Lawyer Boardman said, had instituted proceedings in the Brooklyn courts for the appointment of a commission to inquire into his mother's mental condition. The young man, said the lawyer, pretended to believe that his mother was insane and sought to have her declared incompetent to manage her own property. Justice Clement, sitting in the Supreme Court in the sister city, had, he said, refused to appoint the desired commission, saying that he himself would examine Mrs. Balken and pass upon the state of her mind. That Justice also declined to cut off Mrs. Balken's income until she should be proven insane, and vacated the injunction which young Balken had obtained with the object of preventing her from collecting her own rents.

Counsel for Balken, replying to Mr. Boardman, admitted that his client had collected some of his mother's rents, but explained that the collection had been made before service of the present injunction, and that all the moneys had been turned over to Lawyer William R. Martin, who called himself Mrs. Balken's legal agent.

ACCUSES A BROTHER LAWYER. "The fact of the matter is, Your Honor," said Balken's attorney, "that Lawyer William R. Martin—that man sitting over there beside Mr. Boardman—is attempting to take the collection of the rents out of the son's hands. Mr. Boardman ostensibly appears here this morning for Mrs. Balken, but he really represents that lawyer, Martin."

Mr. Boardman started angrily, and was about to jump to his feet, when he was checked by a glance from Justice MacLean. Lawyer Martin turned red.

Balken's attorney, his voice increasing in volume every moment, went on: "I contend that the rents should be collected by my client, who is best able to look after his mother's interests. Mr. Balken continued to collect the rents until that man Martin showed him a paper purporting to be a power of attorney from Mrs. Balken authorizing him (Martin) to make the collections and take charge of the property, and directing the son to turn over to Martin all moneys he might have collected. Yielding to that, Mr. Balken has collected no more rents."

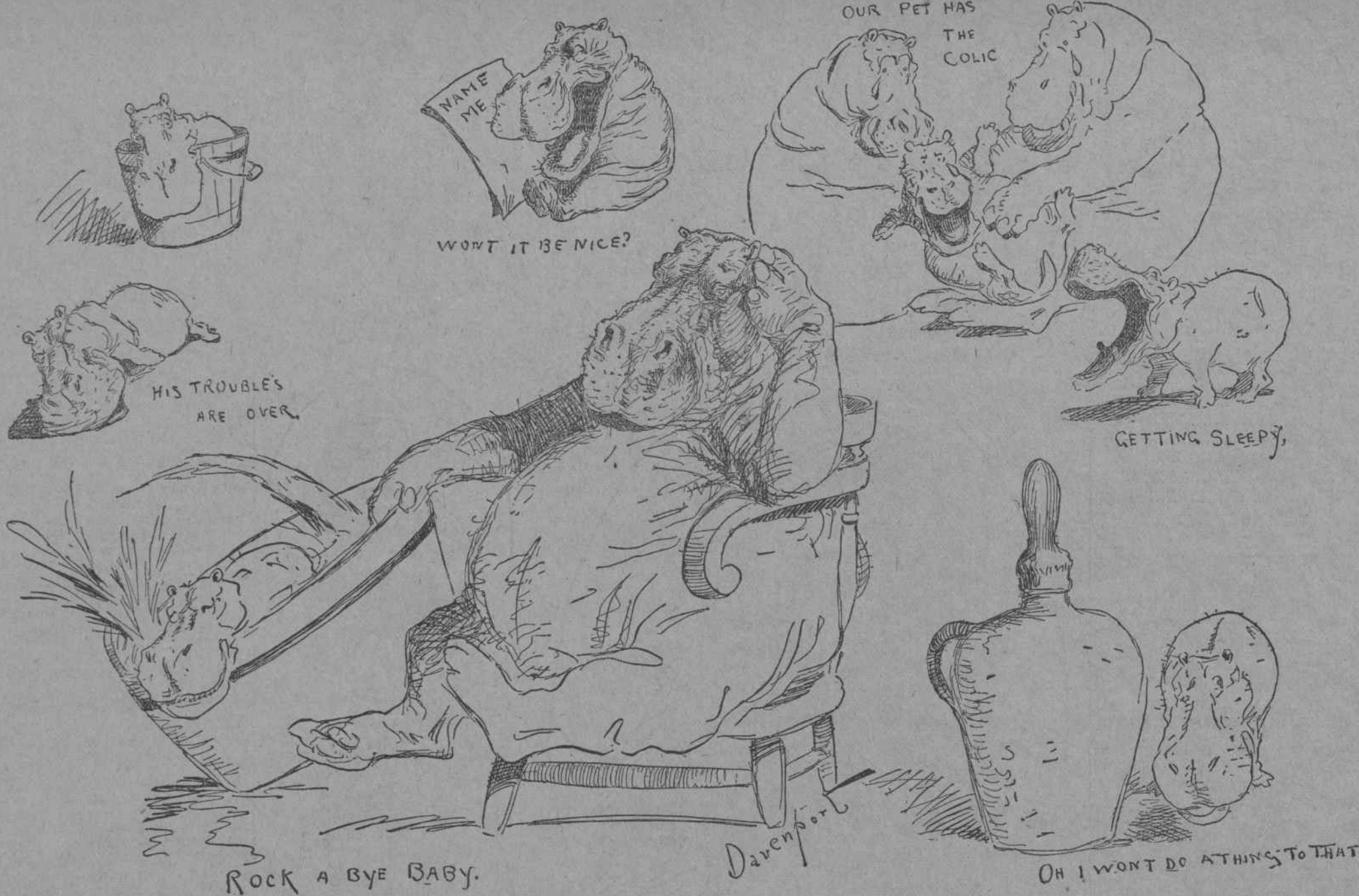
"Your Honor," said Mr. Boardman, drawing himself up to his full height and glaring down upon the defendant's attorney, "Mr. Martin and Mrs. Fannie Punston, Mrs. Balken's daughter, have always had charge of the property. In this affidavit, which I now hand to Your Honor, the mother swears that her son was never authorized to collect the rents of the Eighty-second street property and that she long ago revoked his power to collect those of the Chrystie street real estate. She swears that she took the property out of his hands because she was dissatisfied with his management of it, and because for a long time he had failed to account to her for the amounts he had collected." It was at this point that Mr. Boardman made the remark quoted above, charging that the son was trying to have his mother adjudged a lunatic. Continuing he said: "She is no more a lunatic than Your Honor or I."

THE SON'S SIDE OF IT. "Why, Mrs. Balken had a paralytic stroke in 1884," retorted the defendant's attorney, "and since that time she has been utterly unable to look after her own affairs. Her three sons, of whom my client is the eldest, let her have her own way for a long time, hesitating to take any legal steps for fear of disturbing her, but finally they realized that, in order to save her property, they must have her declared insane and have some competent person appointed to take charge of her estate. Mr. Balken went on turning over the rents to Martin until he suddenly discovered that he had given that gentleman nearly \$15,000—and all that time Martin declared he had no money to do anything with in the way of improving the property."

Balken's attorney said he did not wish His Honor to vacate the temporary injunction; all he wanted was sufficient delay—say a week—to give Justice Clement time to render decision as to Mrs. Balken's mental condition. He requested Justice MacLean, however, to order that all moneys held by young Balken should be placed in a bank where they would be under the control of the Court, and that Martin, too, should be forced to turn over all of Mrs. Balken's funds in his possession to some disinterested person, so that Martin should not fatten upon the proceeds of the property pending settlement of the lunacy proceeding.

"My clients have no confidence in Mr. Martin," he concluded. Justice MacLean took the papers and reserved decision.

To Talk on Sacred Architecture. At the request of Bishop Potter and a number of persons of social prominence, Elias McBoe, the architect, will deliver a lecture on "Christian Architecture" in the ballroom of the Hotel Savoy, at 9 o'clock this Monday evening. Mr. McBoe has made a special study of Christian architecture in this country, and has distinctive ideas on the subject.



## JUST LIKE ANY OTHER BABY.

The Little Girl Hippopotamus at the Park Is Doing Quite Well, Despite a Wee Colic in Her 'Tummick.

The big baby which so many little boys and girls are striving to name will come out of the nursery for the first time to-day. It is not exactly of a willowy figure, and if its bow is not as graceful as it might be, its little friends must remember that it is only just a week old and has not yet been to dancing school.

Crowds have crushed around its cage for days past, longing to see the little creature which is to be named by some little reader of the Journal. Up to now they have been disappointed. The new baby needed to be kept quiet. But Superintendent Smith, who is nurse and doctor all in one, says that baby is strong enough to receive company to-day, and the covers which have concealed the nursery will be taken away, so that all who go to the Zoo may see what that welcome little stranger is really like.

They will see the hippopotamus's nursery, with its big bathtub, and they will see how one of the biggest beasts in the world is just as proud and fond of her ugly offspring as the kindest and daintiest little mother upon earth.

The curious seven-day-old infant was rather restless yesterday. Some anxiety was felt by Papa Caliph and Grandma Murphy as they listened to the little one's cries from their adjoining house. But the relatives of the unnamed beauty were pacified when Keeper Ed Morgan popped in and whispered in their comical little ears that baby was having some little trouble with her teeth.

Thousands and thousands of names have been coming into the Hippopotamus Bureau of the Journal all day. Still, it is not really absolutely certain that the very prettiest has yet arrived. There is one day more, but only one. Perhaps to-night, by the last mail, may come the very name which Mayor Strong will select for the interesting stranger.

It is well worth trying for. Fancy! not only the honor of naming the future pet of the Zoo, but \$100 is awaiting the little child who finds the prettiest and most appropriate name.

Mayor Strong has promised to go through all the suggestions and make his selection as quickly as possible. Only, to-night is the last moment on which they may be sent. Fill up the coupon right and in a few days you may get your Journal in the morning and find that you—you of all others, you out of the thousands who have tried—have got the prize. Go and look at the baby to-day and see what she should be called. It is no use asking her opinion, because she has made up her mind to take any name that you may give her.

She has not expressed an opinion in the matter. She will never say a word about it. The same silence on the subject is being rigidly preserved by all her huge relatives. Write your suggestion for a name on the coupon, send it in, and the Mayor at least will consider it impartially. He is the judge, and a good judge, too.

### SUNKEN AILSA LIBELLED.

French Steamship Company Sues for Damages on Account of the Collision in the Bay.

When the French Steamship Line received a cablegram yesterday that La Bourgoigne had arrived safe at Havre, its attorneys, Jones & Gorvin, filed a libel for \$20,000 damages against the British steamship Ailsa, and also asked for the arrest of W. J. Morris, master of the ill-fated vessel, for criminal carelessness. Had Bourgoigne foundered the Ailsa's owners would have been sued for the full value of the French liner and her valuable cargo.

The libel discloses for the first time the explanation of La Bourgoigne's pilot, captain and officers concerning the collision. He sets forth that at 1:15 o'clock p. m. February 23, the French steamship left her dock. Near Sandy Hook La Bourgoigne was being navigated under the direction of a duly licensed pilot, stationed on the bridge with the vessel's commander. The second officer and two efficient seamen were at the bow.

La Bourgoigne steamed very slowly through the Narrows, she sounding her fog horn, and she had the bell of Fort Lafayette about her port beam. She then stopped her engines, starboarded her helm, and immediately a vessel was seen on the bow. The engines of La Bourgoigne were reversed at full speed astern, and her helm thrown to port, but the vessels collided, the stem of La Bourgoigne striking Ailsa in the port bow and penetrating her hull. When the weather became less foggy the United States Circuit Court, will today issue an order for the arrest of Captain Morris.

Liberal Art League's Reception. The first exhibition of the Liberal Art League will open in the Grand Central Palace on Monday, March 10, and continue one month. On Saturday evening, March 14, the reception of the league will be held. The Palm Garden of the Central Palace has been remodelled into an art gallery, and over four hundred paintings will be exhibited. Among the artists to be represented are Dr. Forest Brush, Edgar Green, Smith, William Morgan, Hammer, A. R. Munnell, C. Volkman, James, Ella T. Fort, Elizabeth Coffin Green, Sara Ruge and many others.

### DUNLAP LOST HIS NERVE.

The Unseated Kentucky Representative Fled from Frankfort and Saved the Day.

Belligerent Legislators Keep Their Guns in Their Pockets and No One Is Shot.

POLICE GUARD THE STATE HOUSE.

Should Dunlap Return To-day the Statesmen May Begin Their Shooting—Proposed Members of the House at the Session—Deadlock Still On.

Frankfort, Ky., March 12.—A large force of extra policemen was on hand at the State House to-day to prevent possible trouble between Democrats and Republicans, in the event of an attempt to force the election of a United States Senator. But there was no trouble. Wood Dunlap, who was given the seat of Representative Kaufman, failed to put in an appearance, whether from fear of personal safety or not is unknown. Had he appeared a riot might have followed. Senators James and Walton, who were removed by the Democrats, slipped into the House and remained during the joint session, but when it was found that Dunlap had fled from Frankfort the Republicans refused to vote. Speaker Worthington ruled that 70 votes were necessary to a quorum, and the ballot resulted—Blackburn, 51; Carlisle, 12; Buckner, 1.

That trouble was expected is shown by the fact that early to-day Governor Bradley and Mayor Julian conferred, with the result that extra police to the number of fifty were sworn in. A number came from other cities, among them Chief McElroy of Lexington and some picked men. The policemen kept the rotunda and the legislative halls cleared of all save members.

At noon the doorkeeper announced the Senate of Kentucky, and thirty-five members fled in through an empty rotunda. James and Walton were still on the rolls of the House. Sheriff Armstrong and several new deputies were among the strangers on the floor. Assistant Senate Doorkeeper Jack China was at the outside door. Neither clerk called any of the three unseated members. The Democratic Senate clerk called the Senate roll and the Repub-

lican House clerk called the House roll.

Mr. Bronston said that he had seen stationed in the corridors police officers, and declaring himself for peace and order, he asked that every one be excluded from the floor of the joint Assembly except the actual members and officers and bona fide newspaper correspondents. He made an eloquent plea for peace, as he made the request. It was aimed at Messrs. James and Walton.

The Chair ruled that the rules allowed ex-members and State officials on the floor, but he put Mr. Bronston's request that all but members of the joint Assembly leave the floor in the shape of a motion. The motion to exclude all persons except members from the floor was put. The Republicans refused to vote, and broke a quorum. The Chair decided that no quorum had voted, and that the motion was lost.

Mr. Carroll ruled from the Chair the most important ruling of the session. He declared that he would rule on all questions that seventy members must be present "and voting." This settled any harm that might come from the presence of James and Walton, even if Dunlap were there. The Chair demanded the roll call for Senator, while Mr. Bronston demanded that the Sergeant-at-Arms do his duty and remove all who were not entitled to seats. Mr. Bronston started to do so, but could not without interrupting the roll call. He sat down and the roll call went on. The Republicans did not vote. The Democrats divided between Blackburn and Carlisle in the usual proportion. It is said the plan of the Republicans will be as follows, if Dunlap can be induced to lend his presence to-morrow:

James and Walton will go to the House early for the joint ballot. After the vote is taken they will rise and ask to vote. The presiding officer will ask them personally how they vote, and will add their votes to the count handed up to him by the Secretary.

A YOUNG MOTHER'S DESPAIR.

Jealous and Despondent, Josie Hoffman Tried to Kill Herself.

Josie Hoffman, nineteen years old, of No. 330 East Thirty-sixth street, attempted suicide yesterday by drinking a solution of soaked matches. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where she is expected to recover. She is the mother of a two-year-old baby. Last Sunday she found her husband, Edward, enjoying himself with some other young woman. She brooded over the matter, and when he returned yesterday with the announcement that he was out of work she gave way to despair and swallowed the poison. She told her mother, Mrs. Springer, that she wanted to die because her husband had been going with other women.

### RESPECTS REBEL SOLDIERS.

Commander Walker Denies That He Expressed Bitter Sentiments.

Richmond, Va., March 12.—General I. N. Walker has sent the following letter from the headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Indianapolis, to an editor friend in this city:

Dear Sir—Some one has sent me a copy of your editorial on that "parade of the Blue and the Gray," in which you quote certain statements that I should have made in an address to the Grand Army at their department encampment at Newark, Del., February 29. In the address referred to, I made no reference whatever to the proposed "Blue and Gray" parade in New York next July, and the special telegram sent out from Wilmington, purporting to quote me as a pure fabrication made out of whole cloth.

I have made no statements on the subject, other than those contained in the correspondence that passed between Mr. Dana and myself two months ago. I entertain no such bitter sentiments as this dispatch quoted toward the men who stood up in the ranks on the other side and gave me a manly chance for my life in battle. We fought it out like men, and I believe that the matter should be buried forever. Very truly yours, I. N. WALKER.

This letter has attracted very general attention in Confederate circles. A circular inviting Southern veterans to attend the laying of the corner stone of the Jeff Davis monument, in which reference is made to Walker's bitter sentiments, has just been prepared. The letter was to have been considered again to-morrow by a sub-committee, but General Walker's letter puts a new phase on the matter.

Engineer Kerkalotte Died at Sea. Alexander Kerkalotte, thirty-five years old, who was formerly chief engineer of the Pacific Mail liner Barcelona, died last Wednesday on board the steamship Alliance, of the same line, on which he was a passenger, en route from Colon to New York. The steamer arrived yesterday with the body. It will be buried here.

There are no SNAKES IN ICELAND, but are lots of them elsewhere.

NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL a fearless young woman will relate her thrilling experience at night in a DEN OF SNAKES.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

### NAME THE BABY.

I would suggest to the Park Commissioners that the little hippopotamus be called

Fill out following lines with

Name.....

Address.....

### CABLE CHESS GAME TO BE PLAYED TO-DAY.

Unique International Match Between Americans and Englishmen.

Each Team to Be Composed of Eight Men, Who Will Send Their Moves by Telegraph.

NOTED MEN REPRESENTING AMERICA.

The Players on This Side of the Water Will Be Located in a Hall in Brooklyn—Baron De Rothschild the Referee.

Eight of the greatest chess players of America are matched against eight of the best chess players of Great Britain, and the battle will be fought out to-day by means of the Commercial Cable Company's wires, which are 3,483 miles long, and stretch from Rensselaer Hall, Brooklyn, where the American team will sit, to Cannon Street Hotel, London, where the Britons will play.

The suggestion for the match grew out of the hope, inspired by Pillsbury's wonderful victory at Hastings, that Americans could demonstrate that chess was their game; and to-day's contest will do much to determine that question.

That the American end is being played from Brooklyn is a mere incident and happens simply because the Brooklyn chess players are much interested in promoting the game and are willing to give the necessary time and money required for an international event.

Negotiations were opened last October for a match, in which the Brooklyn Chess Club proposed that all of America's adopted sons should be competent to defend her, and for which match some patriotic Brooklynites offered an \$800 cup as a trophy to the winner.

ONLY NATIVES TO PLAY.

The British Chess Club insisted upon restricting the contestants to native players on each side, and in turn for such a match Sir George Newnes offered a splendid \$800 trophy, which will be fought for to-day, and it will therefore be seen that in the liberal sense this match is a contest of Americans against Britons.

The eight American players are Ralph Barry, Burdell, Delmar, Hymes, Hodges, Pillsbury and Showalter, a team conceded to be the best America could put into the field.

The British players, according to a cable message received late yesterday from London, are to be Atkins, Bird, Blackburne, Burns, Loock, Mills and Tinsley, the cable adding that Jackson and Jones were then playing a game which would decide which of them should have eighth place on the team.

A cable message yesterday evening from Sir George Newnes to President Moreau, of the Brooklyn Chess Club, informed him that the British players would be seated in the estimated order of their strength,

with the understanding that the Americans would adopt the same rule.

The American players will be seated on the platform in Rensselaer Hall at 9:30 a. m., at chess boards numbered from 1 to 8 inclusive, and the British players will be similarly seated in London.

ROTHSCHILD THE REFEREE. The Baron de Rothschild, the referee, will then draw one of two slips. If the slip drawn is odd numbered the British will have the move on boards 1, 3, 5 and 7. If even numbered, on boards 2, 4, 6 and 8, the players being paired by the seating before the draw.

When these preliminaries are complete with President Moreau will introduce Mayor Waretter, who will welcome the American team to Brooklyn, and at sharp 10 o'clock "Time" will be called, the clocks set in motion and the battle opened.

Each player is allowed one hour for twenty moves, and the method of play adopted is as follows: When it is a player's move his clock is running, and as soon as he makes his move on his board he stops his clock, writes the move on a triplicate pad and hands it to a steward in waiting, who takes it to the "sending" cable operator, to be telegraphed at once to London. It is calculated that it will take three seconds on an average to transmit the move, which is handed at once to the player on the other side.

The opposing player replies and his move in turn is telegraphed to Brooklyn and a steward takes it from the "receiving" operator and hands it to the American player, who at once restarts his clock and moves his opponent's pieces according to the cable message received.

In this way the game is played practically as though the two antagonists were sitting facing each other at the same board, instead of being thousands of miles apart, and probably with all the delays of writing, dispatching and cabling and receiving, only a few minutes more will be consumed than in over the board play in a first-class match.

SPECTACULAR FEATURES.

There will be many spectacular features to this match, the chief of which will be found in the shifting of the chess figures on the gigantic chess boards suspended on the walls of the hall. Stewards will constantly move these figures in accordance with the moves made on each side, and every one watching these boards will be able to form an idea of just how the match is going at every moment of its progress.

The liberality of the president of the Brooklyn Chess Club in providing for all the great expense of this match is augmented by the courteous invitation extended to all chess lovers and also to all patriotic American men and women to come and witness the contest, no tickets of admission to the hall being required.

### BAD NAME FOR OUR CATTLE

They Have Taken Pleuro-Pneumonia to England and the Disease Is Infectious.

London, March 12.—Walter Long, President of the Board of Agriculture, stated in the Commons to-day that the seventy-two cases of contagious pleuro-pneumonia had been found in cattle imported from the United States, and sixteen in cattle imported from Canada since October, 1892.

Whatever view the Canadian and United States authorities might take, he could only say that it had been conclusively proved here that the disease was infectious.

### Infants' Outfitting Department. Second Floor.

Cloth and Pique Reefers, full sleeves, large collars, trimmed, at \$2.00, \$2.65, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

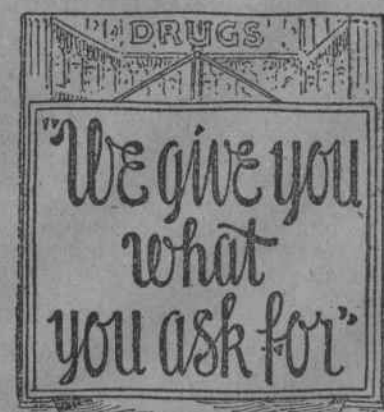
Short Coats in Cream, Blue, Tan and Fancy Checked Cloth, trimmed with Ribbon, Lace and Braid, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.50 and \$7.00.

Short Pique Coats, Light Blue, Pink and White, trimmed with Embroidery, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.50 and \$6.75.

Infants' long Cloaks, Plain and Fancy materials, \$4.00, \$5.50 and \$7.50.

Children's Lawn and Silk Caps, Bonnets and Hats.

James McCreery & Co., Twenty-third Street.



A smart Broadway, New York, druggist has this sign hanging outside his store; it marks the new era of drug selling. Is it any wonder that he has to enlarge his quarters, that his clerks are busy, and that his store is one of the most popular along the leading thoroughfare?

You can afford to trade with a druggist that has such a motto as that.